

Cigarettes, cigars, pipes, etc., whole-
sale at low prices. San Antonio, Texas.
P.O. Box 100, "Village Blacksmith"
Street, near, (monitored in Texas
and quality).

San Antonio Light.

SIM HART,

The only Exclusive Wholesale To-
baccoist in San Antonio. Imported
and Domestic cigars, cigarettes and
a full line of smokers' articles.
Complete quality and price.

Vol. I. No. 109.

San Antonio, Texas, Monday, August 6, 1883.

1 Ten Cents a Week.

ED STEVES & SONS,



Yards at International and Grand Northern Railroad Depot, and Galveston, Harrisburg and
San Antonio railroad tracks, East Commerce Street.

CALCASIEU AND LOUISIANA PINE

The best grades always on hand. Also, Doors, Sash, Blinds,
Mouldings, Shingles, Fencing, Barbed Wire, Fence Posts,
Newels, Stair Rails and Ballusters. Our lumber is of the finest
quality and unexcelled. We would invite the public to ex-
amine before purchasing elsewhere. ED STEVES & SONS.

Great Slaughter

Sweeping Reductions! Complete Revolution!

SHEETS CORREYON & CASTLES,

217 ALAMO PLAZA.

Our surplus summer stock must go. Call and be con-
vinced. Have everything in the way of gents' furnishings.

CITY DRUG STORE.

ELLIOTT & RAGLAND,
No. 8, East Commerce Street, San Antonio, Texas.

Are constantly receiving Fresh Drugs, and have in stock a large assortment of Toilet and Nail Brushes,
Toiletries, Toilet Soap, Shampoos, Toothbrushes, etc., at lowest prices.
SPECIALTY—SPECIALTY—SPECIALTY.

J. H. MARQUART,

PROPRIETOR OF THE

CRESCENT CITY BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY

No. 17 Soledad St., Opposite Court House,

Makes BOOTS AND SHOES TO ORDER, in the latest and best style.

Keeps a Stock of his Own Manufacture of Goods on Hand.

Also has the only complete Boot and Shoe Manufactory in San Antonio. Keeps the largest, best and most
varied stock of Leather, Saddle, Harness, Trunks, Valises, etc., at lowest prices.
than any other establishment of the kind in the city.

Only First Class Workmen Employed and Entire Satisfaction Guaranteed.
All work and most Repairing done on short notice. When in need of anything in this line, remember the
Crescent City Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

ESTATE OF H. GRENET,

(DECEASED)

Daily Auction-Sales at 9 a. m. and
5 p. m., up Stairs, in Dry
Goods Department.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

kept at full standard. Best of Liquors, French and California Wines. Finest Old
Irish Whiskey. Valuable Real Estate for Sale. Apply to

JOSEPH E. DWYER, Executor.

THE MULATTO.

What Has Been Revealed of Emma Gibson's
Eventful Life by Her Tragic
Death.

Romantic Story of the Birth of the White
Child, Walter Finn, and His
Mother's Death.

A strange romance has been developed by
the death of Emma Gibson, even from the
few facts that have been derived from in-
quiries, and from the examination of the de-
ceased's effects. She was a mulatto, now
blonde, but whose indications of having
been a very beautiful woman. Her education
was remarkably good. She spoke and wrote
four languages, and was an accomplished
musician. For years she had been proprietress
of an Oyster Saloon in New Orleans, and
at a late date, letters indicated that she was
a prostitute. She acquired great wealth by her
disreputable business, but money easily got is
easily spent. All her ill gotten gains have
been almost as quickly as they came, leaving
her a pauper in a strange city, to whose
charity she was indebted even for the decent
burial that her body has received. It is said
that Gibson came here to meet an old
paramour named Wilson, who is described
as being a handsome man, 40 years of age.
She had lived with him in the days of her
prosperity; he had aided her to squander her
wealth, and then discarded her. Why she
came here to meet him is not known, but one
thing is clear—she found him not. For a
time she existed by pawning and selling her
jewelry, but that resource soon closed. De-
spair had done its work. The brain was
disordered—could no longer reason nor devise
help. Threatened with being thrown house-
less and homeless into the streets, she chose
rather to travel by the morphine route to
eternity.

—When lodgings are free
And the sleepers need neither vigilance or
drugs.

By an almost superhuman effort she was called
back to life, but only for a brief space, cere-
bralis developed and soon after she died from
that disease, and not from the extreme local
contaminations, say, from the effects of the
poison. Such deaths convey a better and
more forcible lesson than a hundred ser-
mons.

Of the child little can be learned. The de-
ceased had said that he is the child of a four-
teen year old girl named Finn, of wealthy
parents, who was betrayed by a young gentle-
man, whose name is not mentioned. In her
shame she sought Gibson's house and was
there delivered of the child. Soon after this
the youthful mother died, and then, at her
request, Gibson adopted the child. The
father mother was evidently much attached to
it and treated it kindly. Among Gibson's
papers were also found letters signed
"Capt." and "by Keefe," which are appar-
ently in the same hand writing, and which
show that the writer has great interest in
the child, such as would be natural on part of
the father of a loved child. The child's name is
Walter Finn.

The child is in good hands now. Officer
John Ferris has adopted it, and the County
Judge has appointed him guardian of the child.
This is all that is at present known, but
there is doubtless more revelations of an as-
tonishing character that could be made. The
woman was well known in New Orleans, and
judicious inquiry there would reveal that
part of the deceased's romantic history which
is now mysteriously hidden.

LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

See How Charitable and Loving the Rep-
resentatives of the First Baptist Church are.
Several prominent members of the First
Baptist church have signed and issued the fol-
lowing card, in reply to Silas's letter ap-
pearing in Saturday's Express:

"Referring to the article in the Daily Ex-
press of this morning, written by J. H. Mar-
tinez, over the nom de plume of 'Silas,' we
beg to say that we do not, on the part of the
First Baptist church of this city, intend to be
led into a war of words with this fellow; nor
to bandy epithets with him. We are con-
strained alone with this noticing him, by the
fact that he will be supposed to deserve the
respect of gentlemen because he occupies a
position in a respectable business house in
this city, and not because we do not know, as
we here affirm, that the communication re-
ferred to is a tissue of falsehoods in fact, and
of villainous, scurrilous and cowardly insinua-
tions against leaders of the church, as well as
against our beloved pastor."

Signed by S. C. Cayer, W. S. Hartley, J. P.
Cayser, C. S. Robinson, G. B. Davis, E. C.
Eversett, Thomas Dawson, G. A. Maurer, C.
W. Vickers, B. F. Dodson, Tom Hodges, J.
J. Maurer, C. L. Martin, G. A. Johnston, C.
W. Matthews, W. H. Leman, William Hol-
land.

More Cases of Sunstroke.
Two cases of sunstroke were reported yes-
terday, one at the Central garden, where an
old, blind Mexican named Gregorio fell and
died, the other near the Sublet depot.

Returned Home Deceased.

The Austin Reds and the San Antonio
Blacks met in Austin on Saturday. The re-
presentatives of the Alamo City struggled
hard for the victory, but from the first it was
apparent that they were overmatched. At
the conclusion of the game the score stood
Reds, 30; Blues, 17. Thus practically they
are disgraced in glory, but still in the ring.

LIGHT FLASHES.

What the Reporters Learn on Their Tour
Through the City.

—The springs were crowded yesterday.
—Mrs. Charles Deussen had a birthday
celebration yesterday.

—Geo. Hill was fined \$5 by the Recorder
this morning for being drunk.

—Mr. W. Rogers would like to find the
sheep thief who stole his clothes.

—Why don't the ice companies make more
ice? More competition would do good.

—The poor house authorities have at last
discovered that Jack Mitchell is deceased.

—Five inquests were held in the city last
month. This is an unusually large number.

—The Pleasanton Monitor says that San
Antonio is acquiring quite a reputation for
suicides.

—Mrs. F. Schlessinger left for New York
to purchase her fall stock of goods this
morning.

—Marshal Gooding passed through the city
on Saturday, just to see how the little Gooding
was getting on.

—Mr. W. Camp Roberts has returned
home from his Northern trip, and is on duty
in the Federal offices.

—Willie Gerson paid \$5 for striking Jake
Zimmer, and as Zimmer was proved to be the
good boy he was not fined.

—William Gordon, a lunatic, confined in the
Bexar county jail, is so sick that he had to be
removed to the poor house.

—Mr. W. W. Brinknell and Miss Laura T.
Dodd were united in marriage yesterday at the
Trinity Methodist Episcopal church.

—Mr. W. H. Barnett, the ticket agent, has
returned from Hot Springs, Arkansas, much
improved in health, and has reopened his
railroad ticket office.

—A handsome sign painted by L. Hughes
at Dore & Collins' art store, has been erected
at the White Elephant. The sacred animal is
most artistically painted.

—Lucinda Savorol, aged eight months, died
yesterday from natural causes. There was no
physician and the specific cause of death was
therefore not stated upon the certificate.

—Officer Chadwell arrested a five foot man
for being drunk. McClean, the arrested party,
said he is going to whip the officer when he
gets out of jail. Chadwell smiled at him.

—Mr. Kropp now candidly says that he did
not and does not accuse Mr. Henry Wesche
of robbing him. He simply states that Mr.
Wesche was in his presence when he was
robbed.

—The woman in red, with a red umbrella,
was observed of all observers, on the streets to-
day. The general inquiry was,
"What is it? Who is it?" but few could
answer the inquiry.

—Those who appreciate something elegant
and grand, and which can only be seen at the
White Elephant, should not fail to pay it a
visit on to-morrow, as that is the day the
doors will be thrown open.

—People visiting the White Elephant must
not think that when they have seen the bar
and billiard parlor they have seen all, for they
have not, as the same taste and elegance is as
conspicuous as stars.

—The name of the new saloon, the grand-
est in the State, is the White Elephant. It is
the handsome brick building on the Main
plaza, and will be opened to-morrow. The
public are invited to call and inspect the
building.

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION

Refuse to Reconsider the Assessments
Laid Upon the Bexar Building

The County Commissioners, sitting as a
Board of Equalization, met again this morning,
when Mr. John E. Ochs, on behalf of the
Bexar Building and Loan Association made an
effort to induce the Board to reconsider its
decision, but the members refused to do it.

It was resolved that A. Schumaker, the
jailer, be allowed to use the county's house
on Houston street, while he is in jail, in con-
sideration of his taking care of the jail
property, and that his present allowance of \$10
for such services be dropped after August 1st.

The following additional assessments were
then made: G. W. Beckenridge, \$11,450;
H. B. Andrews, \$1,450; Adair & Lobell, \$1,080;
Oscar Bergstrom, \$500; A. Bergfeld, \$350;
Juan Villarreal, \$150; Mrs. A. Barnett, \$250;
Edward Buckley, \$5,000; T. F. Burdett,
\$500; P. M. de Busillo, \$500; G. Buck-
holz, \$88; Louis Batiste, \$100; A. S. De
Barraza, \$1,500.

The Board then adjourned.

Lost.

A black parrot, between Episcopal church
and Fourth street, toward for return to St.
Santiago street.

The Ice Canines.

There was an ice famine yesterday, and to-
day there is the general complaint of no ice.
The citizens are forming a company to work a
new ice factory with a capital of \$25,000.

Beating the Pastor.

There was another scene at the Mount
Zion church yesterday, when some members
of the congregation beat Pastor Smith and
his wife. Mr. Smith is not much injured, but
his wife is very sick. A pastor's life in such
a case is not a very happy one.

Public Spirited New York.

From the Springfield Union.

New York is about the meanest city on the
footstool. Peter Cooper gave the people of
New York \$1,500,000 for educational pur-
poses, and they cannot raise \$100,000 to build
him a monument. Frenchmen have given
the city a colossal statue of Liberty, and New
York has to go begging for dimes to pay for
the pedestal.

ARSON.

The Englishman, Hartley, Arrested and
Jailed for Burning Out His Store
on Commerce Street.

The Evidence Against Him Considered
Very Strong, But His Attorney Has a
Complete Answer to the Case.

A short time ago an Englishman named
Hartley, who has a ranch at Bismarck, came
to this city and opened a novelty store on
Commerce street. He did not, apparently, do
much business, but was very attentive to it.
On Monday last the store was burned out, and
it was evident that the fire had been caused by
a lamp, but whether this was intentionally or
intentionally done there was no evidence to
prove. The store was insured in the New York
Union, and circumstances led the agent of that
corporation and Fire Chief Duxler to suspect
that the fire was a deliberate act of arson.
They consulted with Detective Jackson and
acted by a standing reward of \$500, offered
by the National Board of Underwriters, for
the detection and conviction of those who at-
tempt to defraud insurance companies by in-
cidental practices, he took up the case. He
found that in the statements of Hartley's move-
ments after the fire, which he presented to the
fire insurance agent, he had committed perjury.
Enquiries revealed the facts that he had left
the store just before the fire, and departed
from the city next morning, saying he was
going in Galveston, that he bought a
paper giving an account of the fire in San
Antonio, but says he did not read it till he
reached New Philadelphia. Then he decided
not to go to Galveston. But the police say
he never purchased a ticket for Galveston,
and though he was informed that his store
was burned down he left the city apparently
to get out of the way. He returned to the
city on Friday and on Saturday he was ar-
rested on a charge of arson at the instance of
Fire Chief Duxler. When in custody it was
suggested that the best thing he could do was
to give up his policy, forfeiting all claim to
insurance, and skip, on which he said,
"What's the use, they would still get the law
upon me." This is what the police say, but
the accused denies it.

Hartley has an assistant named Eric
Feathers, a young English girl, the daughter of
Feathers, who was notorious by his property
disputes and Keweenaw's court appearances.
Some very ugly rumors are circulated in re-
spect to this girl, morally and criminally, but
as these are not well substantiated the LAUREL
declines to write further on the subject.

The latter commissioner sought to inter-
view Hartley this morning, but was refused
permission by Sheriff McCall, who stated that
he acted in accordance with the instructions of
Captain Jackson. This is the first instance
that such a refusal has been made, and it ap-
parently seems as though the prosecution wished
to gag the accused.

Mr. Gerald Griffin, who has been retained
for the defense, says that he has a perfect
answer to the case. It is not true that Hartley
has ever previously had a fire at any of his stores
and asserts that the alleged smuggling is a ro-
mance. The case is nothing more nor less
than an attempt to deprive the accused of the
amount due to him upon his insurance policy.

"MAY I?"

The Ivy and the Oak Reduced to Practice,
From the New York World.

I saw Mrs. Langtry for about ten minutes
once when she was not on the stage.

I made up my mind then that she would be
a successful woman almost anywhere in a
world made up in a large part of men and
masculine persons.

There were present several of the latter
creatures, and they basked and gambled in
her sunshine with a new sense of their smart-
ness and their strength.

She never contradicted them. She never
questioned their statements. Every one of
them felt in less than five minutes that she
convinced in his specialty; that there was a
secret bond of sympathy; that she had seized
his better nature; that for once in life he had
met a woman who understood him.

If there is anything in this world that the
masculine person yearns for, it is in this
schedule.

When she was asked to express an opinion
on some trivial matter—I don't remember
whether it was Fanny Davenport's acting or
the weather at Long Branch—she looked
timidly round with her clear gray eyes upon
each of the masculine persons and said:

"May I?"

Here we have the ivy and the oak reduced
to practice.

Every man in that group grew an inch or
two in stature and in girth without knowing it.
A new magnanimity stirred in him and he
cried, "Certainly, certainly!"

He felt that he would overlook all his weak-
nesses, all her immaturity of opinion, all her
want of knowledge, as became a man. A sort
of eloquent gray appeal went out from her
eyes continually. It was like the beat of
your youthful dreams when women were con-
fiding angels and wanted strong, manly
natures to tell them what they ought to do and
say.

I have met that "may I" woman a good
many times since, and she always walked over
the stoniest places of life with a sylphlike com-
fort, for all the masculine persons put their
necks down for her to step upon.

An Army of Butterflies.

From the Human News.

Last week a most strange sight was to be
seen at Turin: a regular cloud of butterflies of
every bright color was seen coming towards
the town from Rivoli. They advanced in regu-
lar military order; there was a van guard, the
larger body in the middle, the rear guard,
while at the sides some of these insects, in
small numbers, seemed to be reconnoitering.

BREVITY BASKET.

Filled With Mention of Minor Events and
Funny Items.

A directory publisher at Rome Georgia,
got his list mixed up, and published all the
ministers of the city under the head of "bar-
keepers." It is hard to determine who are
the ministers, the ministers or the barkeepers.

In one chapter: Day-in—day-out
—included check—your! you! all good—boy
dign—colic comey—boy howl—another ex-
—father jaws—doctor comes—colic goes—
boy well—wants more—(notice of funeral
hereafter).—[Detroit Free Press.

The man who asks "are you going away
this summer?" accidentally met the man who
says "is this hot enough for you?" Each
thought he was being by the other, and
they had it hot and heavy until the policeman
came out of the beer saloon, where he rests,
and patrolled the belligerents.—[New Orleans
Picayune.

Cole, the circus man, proposes to introduce
a new and startling feature next year. A cage
containing a dozen mice, bloodthirsty mice
will be wheeled into the ring, and right before
the eyes of the astonished audience a woman
will enter the cage and walk calmly about
among the carnivorous beasts. The only
difficulty he fears will be in finding a woman
with iron nerves enough to carry her through
the torturing season.

"Hush, will you tell me how to make root
beer?" asked a colored man of a clerk in a
Woodward avenue drug store, a day or two
ago. "Why, yes, I can. Take a hickory
stick, three gallons of water, an old hat, a
quart of molasses, a paper of kum, and a
pound of cayenne pepper, and boil, stir, and
set in a cool place." "Say dat again, boss, so
I kin remember." The clerk repeated his
directions, and the customer brought his hat
down on the counter, with the exclamation
"I sers what I sers! my ball hatch! I left
out de ticks!"—[M. Quad.

An old negro met an Arkansas Colonel on
the street and proposed to exchange a very
good silver watch for one comparatively worth-
less. The exchange was made, and several
days afterwards, when the Colonel met the
negro, he asked: "Gallo, why did you want
to trade watches with me? The one I got
from you is an excellent timekeeper, while the
one you got from me is very little account."

"Wal, boss, you see I stole dat watch what I
let yers' hab, but shortly afterwards I jined
de church an' 'cloded ter trade aroun' till I
got one by home's ees."—[Traveler.

The Parol.

From the Hartford Conn. Post.

Before marriage: "Excuse me, George,
Did my parol hurt you?"

"Oh no, my dear. It would be a pleasure
if it did."

After marriage: "Great heavens! There
was never a woman under the sun that knew
how to carry a parol without scratching a
fellow's eyes out."

"And there never was a man that knew
enough to walk on the right side of a woman
with a parol."

"There isn't any right side to a woman with
a parol."

Why He Changed His Order.

From the Wall Street News.

"Waiter," he began, "you may bring me a
spring chicken, a piece of lamb, a choice cut
of—"

He was interrupted by the appearance of a
friend, who chatted with him for three or four
minutes, and then left.

"Waiter, how far had I got?" asked the
gentleman.

"You were going to order a choice cut."

"Ah! Yes. I was then under the impres-
sion that the West was enjoying, in nice
shape, my friend says it has been raining
every day for a fortnight, the harvest is de-
layed and wheat is being badly damaged.
Waiter."

"Yes, sir."

"I'll make a new order, based upon a fall-
ing off of 15 per cent in the crop. Bring me a
dish of pork and beans and a glass of milk."

A Hint of Carey.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The killing of Carey, the Irish fireman, at
Cape Colony, probably saved the lives of half
a dozen or more men. The day of Carey's
departure from London seems to have been
generally known to his enemies, although
there appears to have been some uncertainty
about his destination. Dispatches announcing
the departure were sent out in all directions,
and friends and sympathizers of the Irre-
ducibles were warned to watch for Carey's ar-
rival, and to give him a warm reception.

On the day before his death, a man who
gave his name as O'Neill arrived in Montreal,
and was thoroughly identified there as Carey.

In face, figure, size and appearance he was
the identical man who was clearly identified as
Carey, the informer. He also found his con-
dition so intolerable and dangerous, that he
endeavored to escape popular observation by
doubling on his track and went to Italian,
Spain, thence to Finland, and from one
place to another, so as to put his pursuers off
his track, but all in vain.

Both of the supposed Careys were watched
and followed, and it would not have been sur-
prising if both of them had fallen victims to
the fury and vengeance of the Irish and re-
frain of Carey's victims. The murder at
Fort Elizabeth undoubtedly saved their lives.

The two American Careys turned out to be
innocent and quiet Irishmen, wholly un-
acquainted with the Theobald park murders, and
have since this discovery been allowed to go
their own ways in peace.

The prompt vengeance, executed in the ut-
termost privacy of Africa, proven how impor-
tant it is to be a man, now-days to conceal
his identity. With all the power and backing
of the British Government, with all the pre-
cautions followed, Carey has been killed by
his pursuers, even before he was released from
British protection.